## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

# / A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4431** – Catalina screamed and, left with no choice, closed her eyes as tears streamed down her face.

Suddenly, a low hum filled the air, and her restraints abruptly vanished.

Even the grand hall around them disappeared into thin air.

As Jared lunged toward her, Catalina spun around and bolted, shouting over her shoulder, "If you dare lay a finger on me, my master and my father won't let you off. They'll torture you to death for sure!"

Before finishing her sentence, Catalina clutched the life-saving jade pendant in her hand, ready to shatter it.

"Hey, stop running. I'm not possessed..." Jared called out quickly, alarmed to see her in tears.

Catalina paused, her gaze narrowing as she studied him closely. Her hand remained tightly clenched around the jade pendant, prepared to use it at any moment.

"Are you sure that man didn't possess you?" Catalina asked suspiciously.

"Of course not. Do you really think that insignificant soul remnant could take over me? I eradicated it in my consciousness field long ago. Didn't you notice that your restraints and

even the grand hall have disappeared?" Jared explained, trying to dispel her doubts.

Catalina scrutinized him for a moment longer before finally believing his words. Her expression shifted to anger as she glared at him. "How dare you fool me! If I hadn't run away just now, would you have..."

She trailed off, too embarrassed to finish the sentence.

"Of course not. I was just teasing you. How could I possibly do such a thing? I'm not a monster, okay?" Jared reassured her with a wry smile before his tone turned curious. "Just now, you mentioned your father and master wouldn't let me off. Who exactly are they? And that guy mentioned an old priest. Was he implying your father is a priest?"

Jared seized the moment to probe further into Catalina's background.

Jared recalled that priests were permitted to marry and have children. Back in his time at Lagrange Monastery, he had known Erasmus, a priest who had a daughter.

It wasn't far-fetched to consider that Catalina's father might be a priest as well.

"My father, a priest? Please. Don't even think about prying into my affairs. I won't tell you anything, you j\*rk! And how dare you almost

take advantage of me just now!" After speaking, she turned on her heel and stormed off.

She was clearly upset, which was understandable given how terrified she had been moments ago.

At that critical moment, she had even braced herself for the worst.

Jared wanted to chase after her, but as soon as he moved, sharp, searing pain surged through his body, forcing him to collapse onto the ground.

His recent injury had worsened with the sudden movement, leaving him writhing in agony.

Hearing his pained scream, Catalina paused and glanced back skeptically. "Stop playing games! Get up, and quit trying to fool me!" she called out, her voice laced with suspicion.

All of a sudden, Jared coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, his face turning deathly pale.

Catalina finally realized he wasn't faking. Her expression shifted to alarm as she hurried back toward him. "Are you... okay?"

"I don't think I'll make it," Jared muttered weakly.

His robust physique had allowed him to endure

until now, but he felt as though his body was crumbling under the strain.

Catalina panicked, her voice trembling. "You have to treat your injuries! Do you have any healing pills or medicine with you?"

Jared nodded faintly. "I do, but they're all stored in my Storage Ring. My powers are sealed, so I can't access them or heal myself right now."

#### Whoosh!

Before he could say more, another fit of coughing overtook him, fresh blood spilling from his lips.

Catalina's anxiety deepened. She knelt beside him, frantically wiping the blood from his mouth. "If you could recover your strength, could you treat yourself?"

"Of course. I'm an alchemist. But with my powers sealed, there's no way to regain my strength," Jared replied, his voice tinged with resignation. "You should leave me here and find help. Don't waste your time-"

"No!" Catalina interrupted firmly, her eyes resolute. "I told you, I won't abandon you. I have a way to help you recover!" Without waiting for a response, she stepped aside, murmuring under her breath as though summoning her courage.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4432 – The rune on Catalina's palm seemed to come alive before scattering into the air.

Then, there was a humming sound.

With a tremor in the void, all the restrictions instantly vanished.

Jared also felt that he could now harness all of his powers.

He looked at her in disbelief. It had never occurred to him that she would actually be capable of breaking the restrictions.

"You can tend to your injuries now," she said, turning to him.

"Did you set up these restrictions? How could this happen? Who exactly are you?"

He eyed her warily.

"No, no, no. The restrictions weren't put in place by me. I don't have that kind of ability. It was done by my master. I just broke it using my master's rune," she explained, hastily waving her hands.

"Your master? Why did he set up the restrictions? And what brings you here?" he responded, continuing to throw questions at her.

She furrowed her brow slightly, seemingly

caught in a bind. In the end, however, she answered his questions and told him everything.

After hearing her explanation, he was practically beside himself with frustration.

It turned out that the Celestial Battlefield was nothing like its original state. Catalina's master had set up restrictions in the Celestial Battlefield. Even the stone magical items ahead and those celestial techniques were all arranged in advance!

It was all to draw others' attention, and then use these things to obtain spiritual stones. She's not here to find magical items. She's here to earn spiritual stones! No wonder she didn't show interest in anything and could even pass through the massive stone illusion array with ease! This time, with the fees collected for admission and from the auction of those divine weapons, she must've earned a substantial amount of spiritual stones!

However, the sudden appearance of the lightning beast and the Demonic Cultivator's soul remnant was something she had not anticipated.

That was why she had considered leaving later on. However, since nobody broached the subject, she had no choice but to reluctantly tag along.

"You deceived others just to earn spiritual stones. That's utterly unscrupulous," he said helplessly.

"Who's being unscrupulous? Those cultivation techniques and divine weapons are all real. It's not like they're fake," she retorted.

He seized the opportunity to ask, "Could it be that your master is from the celestial realm?"

"I'm not telling you, and don't think you can figure it out. I've already been generous enough to share this much with you. Hurry up and tend to your injuries. You're not allowed to tell anyone else about this matter. Otherwise, I won't talk to you anymore," she warned him.

He was now even more curious about her identity. However, since she refused to reveal anything, he knew better than to pry further lest he truly angered her.

"All right. Don't worry. I won't say anything. However, once we get out of here, remember to return those purple spirit coins you tricked me out of," came his reply.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Hmph! You're such a cheapskate. I'll return them to you later."

Jared did not say anything more. Instead, he sat cross-legged to one side and began to tend to his injuries. Then, he retrieved some pills from his Storage Ring and swallowed them.

He also gave her a few pills. Even though she was not hurt, she had been startled and needed some calming pills to soothe her nerves.

About two hours later, his injuries were nearly completely healed. Having regained his strength, those wounds were no big deal.

Meanwhile, she was observing him curiously, equally puzzled and intrigued by him.

He's just a Seventh Level Tribulator, yet he's capable of wielding sword intent and has a very strong physical body. The most important thing is that not only does he know about arcane arrays but he's also an alchemist. He's truly a jack-of-all-trades! Those were such severe injuries, but in just two hours, they're pretty much healed!

He rose to his feet and said to her, "Let's go and find the others. Now that the restrictions have been broken, I bet a lot of people will start getting ideas."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4433 – In the beginning, everyone's abilities were suppressed, reducing them to ordinary people. That was why they followed Jared and Catalina.

Now that they had regained their capabilities, it was unlikely that those people would continue to listen to them obediently.

If we discover a magical item now, using the auction method would clearly be unsuitable. There'd definitely be a mad scramble for it. It appears that Catalina's master had long since understood human nature, which is why he set up this restriction.

Just as the pair were about to go search for the others, over a dozen auras suddenly rushed in their direction.

In the blink of an eye, Cloud and his companions arrived, each of them looking excited.

"Mr. Chance, we got them back. We've all regained our strength!" Cloud said to Jared.

"I already know. I've also regained my powers," Jared said with a smile. He even stole a glance at Catalina.

She turned her face to the side, not daring to look at the others.

"Now, we can thoroughly search the Celestial Battlefield. Now that we have our powers, we

don't need to be afraid anymore," said the elderly man from the group cultivators.

"Indeed. We've regained our capabilities, so there's nothing to fear. However, we've used quite a lot of spiritual stones along the way," a bearded cultivator remarked before glancing at Catalina.

The meahing implied was clear. Now that their strength had been restored, they wanted to reclaim the spiritual stones.

When the other cultivators saw that, they also turned to look at her, hostility starting to appear in their eyes.

When they had been suppressed, all of them had complied obediently. However, the moment they regained their strength, they were quick to show their true colors.

Such was human nature!

In the Ethereal Realm, power was the ultimate currency.

Catalina also noticed the look in their eyes. Nonetheless, she did not care. Instead, she coldly swept her gaze over them and said, "The spiritual stones I took from you were the price. for leading you in. As for those divine weapons, everyone has received their share of spiritual stones. It's not like I took them for myself. If any of you dares to disagree, you're welcome to try and reclaim the spiritual stones. But before you do, you might want to ask if my sword agrees to it."

After she finished speaking, a flicker of intense heat began to manifest in the void before her. Then, a magic sword suddenly materialized out of thin air. There were even blue flames dancing atop-the blade!

The moment the magic sword appeared, everyone's breath hitched in their throats as they felt an overwhelmingly terrifying pressure that made them instinctively want to back away.

Every one of them stared at the sword with fear in their eyes, knowing that the sheer power of the sword alone would be more than most of them could bear.

The elderly man quickly stepped forward from among the cultivators and tried to placate her. "Fellow cultivator, we gave you the spiritual stones willingly. No one will ask you to return

them, so you don't have to get angry. Even though we've recovered our strength, the Celestial Battlefield is fraught with danger. We'll need to continue helping each other after this."

The bearded cultivator also hastily apologized. "Exactly, that's not what I meant just now. Please don't misunderstand."

Initially, they had assumed that since Catalina was a woman and did not have any guards around her, she would be easy to manipulate. However, they soon realized that they had underestimated her capabilities.

It was especially so when the magic sword appeared, displaying its astonishing power. At that point, who would still dare to bring up the matter of the spiritual stones?

"Ms. Lantz, please put away your sword. I'm afraid someone might end up scared out of their wits," Jared also persuaded.

However, he only said that because he, too, looked down on those cultivators for trying to take advantage of others when they were down.

Upon hearing that, she could not help but burst into laughter and promptly put away the magic sword.

Seeing that, the group of cultivators let out a collective sigh of relief.

"Fellow cultivator, thank you for your help along the way. This is where we part ways."

The elderly man gave a respectful bow and then led the others away.

Since their capabilities had been restored, he felt there was no need to follow Jared and his group any longer and that it would be better to search for magical items on their own."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4434 – Realizing the situation, the other cultivátors quickly departed as well. If they could find any treasures themselves, they wouldn't need to spend spirit stones on auctions.

In the blink of an eye, the group scattered, leaving only Jared, Catalina, Cloud, and Judith behind, along with the one-legged lightning beast.

The lightning beast wouldn't leave because it was determined to follow Jared.

"Should we keep going, or should we head back?" Jared asked Catalina.

After all, their journey to the Celestial Battlefield had been part of an elaborate scheme. Now that the setup was gone, continuing onward seemed unlikely to yield any results.

"Keep going for what? There's nothing in this Celestial Battlefield. It's just a waste of time!" Catalina snapped before turning around to head back.

Seeing this, Jared, along with Cloud and Judith, followed her.

Everyone was visibly disheartened. They had come here to hunt for treasures, but now it seemed they had made the trip for nothing.

"Wait, don't leave! Who said the Celestial Battlefield has no treasures? If you keep going, you'll reach the barrier of the battlefield. There's a tower there, though no one knows what it's sealing," the lightning beast called out urgently.

Jared and Catalina immediately halted in their tracks.

"Are you serious?" Jared asked, excitement flashing in his eyes.

"Of course! Why would I lie? If I were lying, your two celestial beasts would tear me apart," the lightning beast assured him solemnly.

Jared glanced at Catalina, clearly wanting to hear her opinion.

"Let's go check it out. No one's ever mentioned a tower here before," Catalina said, her curiosity piqued.

She had assumed this trip would be straightforward since her master had already explored the entire battlefield. Even the restrictions had been set up by her master.

Yet now she realized the Celestial Battlefield still held many unexplored areas.

With everyone's strength restored, their pace guickened dramatically.

Soon, they arrived at the shield marking the barrier of the Celestial Battlefield. They could clearly see the faint shield shimmering in the void, barring any further progress.

"Where's the tower you mentioned?" Catalina asked, scanning the area.

She couldn't see the tower the lightning beast mentioned anywhere.

"It's right up ahead..." the lightning beast replied.

"You're lying! There's nothing there. I can't see anything!"

Catalina frowned, suspecting the lightning beast was deceiving them.

"I don't see it either!"

"Me neither!"

Cloud and Judith both shook their heads.

"I see it!" Jared suddenly spoke.

Everyone turned to look at him in surprise, especially the lightning beast, whose expression was one of sheer disbelief.

"Sir, you... you can see the tower?" the lightning beast stammered in astonishment.

"What are you implying? Were you lying about the tower's existence?" Catalina demanded, sensing something off in the beast's tone.

"No, no, I wasn't lying! The tower is concealed by the shield. It's impossible to see it without removing the shield," the lightning beast explained hastily.

Yet Jared could see the tower despite the shield, and that puzzled the lightning beast greatly.

"This shield can't block my eyes," Jared said with a slight smile, striding forward confidently.

Jared possessed the Nethersky Eye, making him immune to such minor obstructions.

When he activated it, everything hidden from others became clear to him.

After all, the Nethersky Eye was one of Vermilion Demon Lord's ultimate techniques, incredibly powerful.

As they walked further, the lightning beast suddenly stopped and began chanting under its breath, pressing one hand gently against the ground.

In an instant, a bright light filled everyone's vision. When it cleared, a towering tower stood before them, stretching into the clouds.

Its exact number of levels was indiscernible.

However, at each of the tower's four corners sat a stone lion, their fierce expressions carved with meticulous detail and their bodies adorned with intricate runes.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4435 – Seeing the scene before him, Jared frowned instantly. The others also wore grim expressions. It was clear that this tower didn't resemble a treasure but instead seemed to seal something sinister.

Jared's gaze lingered on the runes etched into the four stone lions. His body trembled involuntarily, and even the Golden Tome in his sea of consciousness quivered faintly.

Jared was shocked. He couldn't understand why the Golden Tome would react in such a way.

The Golden Tome had always been dormant in his spiritual sense unless a soul remnant attempted to invade and seize control. Only in such situations would the Golden Tome activate.

Jared carefully examined the runes but found that he didn't recognize them at all.

"These are celestial lord runes. It looks like whatever is being sealed here is far from ordinary," the Vermilion Demon Lord said suddenly.

"What are celestial lord runes? Are you saying a celestial lord is stronger than you?" Jared asked curiously.

The Vermilion Demon Lord rolled his eyes and

replied, "Do yourself a favor and stop asking such brainless questions. Comparing me to a celestial lord? They wouldn't even bother to glance my way. My advice? Don't get any ideas about this tower. Leave while you still can."

"Well, now you've got me even more interested," Jared said, his curiosity deepening rather than waning.

"Jared, there's likely something extremely powerful inside this tower," Catalina said, her expression serious as she tightly clutched her life-saving token.

The life-saving token was emitting a faint glow, something it only did in the face of extreme danger.

When Catalina had been completely immobilized in the past, the token hadn't reacted at all. The fact that it was glowing now meant the current situation was even more perilous than before.

Jared's face darkened, his brows knitting tightly. Could there truly be something unimaginably terrifying within the tower? This is merely the Ethereal Realm. Could it really have played host to someone of great power during the Celestial Battle?

Jared hesitated. Yet, the nagging curiosity in his heart grew stronger.

Curiosity kills the cat.

Everyone present shared the same heavy, vigilant demeanor.

"Lightning beast, what exactly is inside this tower? Why did you lead us here? What are you trying to achieve?" Catalina suddenly turned to the lightning beast and demanded.

Given that the lightning beast was aware of the existence of the tower and its shield, it was evident that it had been here before. Perhaps it knew something more!

The lightning beast, flustered, replied, "Buddy, you've got it wrong! I honestly don't know what's inside this tower. I admit I've been here before, but I've never dared to get close. I've never gone in either. With my current strength, I wouldn't dare..."

"He hasn't been inside," Jared said.

He was certain the lightning beast wouldn't have the courage to approach the pagoda. The sight of those four stone lions alone would have scared off most cultivators.

"So, what do we do? Do we leave, or go inside?" Catalina asked.

Jared found himself in a dilemma.

Entering might be dangerous, but leaving without knowing was almost unbearable.

After a moment of deliberation, Jared turned to Cloud, Judith, and the others. "I'll go in alone. The rest of you stay here. If anything goes wrong, run immediately."

He didn't want to put them in harm's way. After all, no one knew what lay inside.

"Mr. Chance, I can't let you take this risk alone. I'm going with you," Cloud said firmly.

"I'm going too. At worst, we die," Judith added resolutely.

"I'm coming along too. Don't forget that my abilities surpass yours here," Catalina reminded him.

Everyone then turned their gaze to the lightning beast.

"Don't look at me like that. I brought you here, didn't I? Of course, I'm coming along. Otherwise, what's the point of me being here?" the lightning beast declared hastily.

#### A Man Like None Other Chapter 4436 – "Let's head inside!"

Since the lightning beast wanted to follow, Jared could only lead the group forward.

As they approached the entrance of the tower, they noticed a yellow charm affixed to the door, clearly sealing it shut.

Jared formed a hand seal.

#### Boom!

In an instant, the charm burst into flames, and the tower door slowly creaked open.

Having regained his strength, Jared easily bypassed a seal of this level.

Catalina watched Jared in awe, her eyes shimmering with admiration.

For a cultivator in the Ultimate Realm to feel admiration toward a Seventh Level Tribulator was unprecedented.

In the past, no amount of persuasion could have made her admire someone weaker than her.

Yet now, she found herself genuinely respecting Jared.

Suddenly, Jared provided her with a sense of security.

"Let's go," Jared said, stepping through the doorway first.

The others followed closely behind.

No one knew what lay inside-whether it was danger or opportunity.

The sheer uncertainty had everyone on edge.

Jared's expression was serious, and his demeanor was tense.

Around them, the silence was oppressive, broken only by the pounding of their hearts.

Upon entering, a nauseating stench of decay assaulted their senses. The tower's interior was vast and empty, its floor littered with bones.

Clearly, battles had taken place here, and many had met their end within these walls.

With a snap of his fingers, Jared summoned a flame that illuminated the space.

The light revealed the remains on the ground, shocking the group.

Some bones were still wrapped in flesh, their partial decay contributing to the stench.

The sight startled both Catalina and Judith, who instinctively moved behind Jared for protection.

It was indeed a terrifying scene. While neither was afraid of the dead and bones, as both had taken lives before, the half-rotten corpses were unlike anything they had encountered.

"Mr. Chance, why are there fresh corpses here? The Celestial Battlefield has existed for thousands of years. Any remains should have turned to dust by now. How is this possible?" Cloud asked, puzzled.

"I've never seen anyone come here before. How could there be fresh remains?" the lightning beast echoed, equally baffled.

"Everyone, stay alert and move forward cautiously," Jared instructed.

With a wave of his hand, he conjured a shield that encased the group, isolating them from the nauseating stench.

"Jared, look over there!" Catalina exclaimed, tugging at his sleeve after they took a few steps.

Jared followed her gaze to see a corpse clutching a documentation device in its hand.

Approaching cautiously, Jared picked up the documentation device. It still radiated spiritual energy, indicating it hadn't been here for long.

After Jared infused his spiritual sense into the documentation device, his expression turned bewildered.

He couldn't understand a single word recorded within it.

"What's written here? I can't recognize any of the characters," Jared asked, perplexed.

"Let me take a look," the lightning beast offered.

Jared handed over the documentation device, and the lightning beast examined it carefully. Its expression grew puzzled, and it muttered, "This is strange. It doesn't seem to belong to the Ethereal Realm's civilization."

"Let me see..." Catalina interjected, her curiosity piqued.

She took the documentation device eagerly and began studying it.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4437 – After examining the documentation device, Catalina was equally stunned. She then confidently stated, "Rest assured, this device definitely isn't from the Ethereal Realm."

"If it's not from the Ethereal Realm, could it be from the celestial realm? After all, this is the Celestial Battlefield, and many people here originally came from the celestial realm," Cloud asked curiously.

Catalina didn't answer. She had no idea what artifacts from the Celestial Realm looked like.

"This documentation device isn't from the Celestial Realm either," Jared interjected.

Despite being in in the Tribulator level, he had encountered enough celestial magical items and individuals to distinguish them.

"That's strange. If it's not from the Ethereal Realm or the celestial realm, could there be other realms out there?" Cloud asked again, puzzled.

Cloud's knowledge was limited to the Ethereal Realm and the possibility of ascending to the celestial realm. He didn't even know about the mundane world, let alone other realms.

If Cloud had known Jared originated from the mundane world and had started as an ordinary mortal, he would have been utterly astounded.

"There are countless other realms besides the Ethereal Realm. Even the celestial realm isn't what you might imagine. The celestial realm is divided into thirty-six levels, and each level is its own realm."

Jared shared what he knew with Cloud. Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

"Jared, you're only a Tribulator. How do you know so much? And how do you even know about the thirty-six levels of the celestial realm?" Catalina asked, bewildered.

"Don't worry about it. I know far more than you think," Jared replied dismissively.

Taking the documentation device back from Catalina, Jared decided to consult the Vermilion Demon Lord about its origin.

Taking the documentation device, he entered his consciousness field and located the Vermilion Demon Lord.

Before Jared could even speak, the Vermilion Demon Lord said, "This documentation device is from the Pelagic Realm, and the text recorded on it is written in their script. I've been to the Pelagic Realm before."

Jared asked, "Do you know what's recorded on this device? Is it some sort of cultivation technique? And what kind of world is the Pelagic Realm? Is it like the Ethereal Realm?""

"This isn't a cultivation technique, just a record. These fresh corpses you see are from the Pelagic Realm. The Pelagic Realm doesn't have the resources or environment of the Ethereal Realm. It's entirely oceanic, and there's no land. The people of the Pelagic Realm have always sought to tear through the void to find a place where they could live," the Vermilion Demon Lord-explained.

"Are you saying these people ended up here because they accidentally tore through the void?" Jared asked, glancing at the corpses.

"The people of the Pelagic Realm don't have the ability to tear through the void. It's obvious someone deliberately ripped open the void and brought them here. The records on this device also describe this. Out of nowhere, a void black hole appeared in the Pelagic Realm. People who ventured into the black hole vanished. Those who tried to enter ended up here," the Vermilion Demon Lord clarified.

Jared's expression darkened as realization struck. He asked in shock, "Could it be that the entity suppressed within this tower deliberately tore through the void of the Pelagic Realm, lured its people here, and killed them?"

The Vermilion Demon Lord didn't respond verbally but nodded.

Jared felt a headache coming on. For someone imprisoned within the pagoda to still have the ability to tear through the void and draw people from another realm-just how powerful was this entity?

"But why? Just to kill them?"

Jared couldn't wrap his head around it. The cultivators from the Pelagic Realm didn't seem particularly strong. What purpose could bringing them here possibly serve?

### A Man Like None Other Chapter 4438 – Is it for the thrill of killing?

Vermilion Demon Lord revealed, "Can't you see? Someone is using the stench of the decaying corpse to rejuvenate themselves. This energy is called ghoul energy, and it can also be used for cultivation."

Jared felt his scalp tingle, and goosebumps spread across his skin. The thought of someone deliberately luring people here, killing them, and then letting their bodies rot to cultivate ghoul energy was horrifying.

In this manner, people were reduced to mere cultivation resources. The entire population of the Pelagic Realm had become livestock, slaughtered whenever needed.

It was too terrifying.

Jared didn't dare think further.

"Jared, what's wrong? You've been spacing out for a while," Catalina asked, noticing his unusual expression. She gently nudged him.

"Oh, it's nothing." Jared quickly shook his head to dismiss her concern.

"Let's go upstairs. This place is too unsettling," Catalina suggested, eager to move on.

Jared wanted to stop her but hesitated, conflicted about what lay ahead.

He had no idea what kind of entity was cultivating with ghoul energy.

If that thing decided to kill them and use their ghoul energy to cultivate, it would be over.

Seeing Catalina already heading for the staircase, Jared had no choice but to steel himself and follow.

As the group climbed the creaking wooden stairs to the second floor, Jared's face turned pale, and his body tensed.

He couldn't bring himself to reveal what he had learned, fearing it would terrify the others.

When they reached the second floor, they were met with more corpses-men and women alike. However, these bodies were intact, their expressions lifelike, almost as if they were still alive.

However, none of the corpses were clothed, standing in various poses. Bodies of demon beasts were also scattered around.

Hundreds of naked bodies stood as if they were statues, so lifelike that one could easily mistake them for living beings at first glance.

Judith and Catalina blushed upon seeing the scene and immediately looked away.

This is beyond embarrassing. What kind of place

is this?

Meanwhile, the lightning beast and Cloud stared wide-eyed, frozen in their tracks.

Jared sighed. With a wave of his hand, he summoned a mist that shrouded the corpses from view.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to pass through the sea of bodies.

What kind of pervert is this?

Jared was cursing inwardly.

"Come on, let's head upstairs," he urged, grabbing Judith and Catalina's hands to lead them onward.

Both women kept their eyes tightly shut, too embarrassed to look.

"You can open your eyes now. There's nothing to see anymore. And don't think I didn't notice you sneaking peeks earlier," Jared teased, laughing at their embarrassed expressions.

Though their eyes were closed, Jared had seen them leave small cracks open.

Their conflicted emotions made them want to look, yet fear held them back. This was the reason they would sneak glances.

"Stop making things up! No one was sneaking a look," Catalina retorted, opening her eyes to find the mist had fully obscured the bodies. She glared at Jared.

"Exactly! I wasn't sneaking a look either," Judith added.

Jared didn't bother arguing with them and simply led the group upstairs.

He had no interest in searching for treasures on the second floor. Even if there were magical items hidden there, he didn't want to look for them.

The sight had been too disturbing.

They quickly arrived on the third floor. Unlike the second floor, this space was bright and carried a faint, pleasant fragrance instead of the stench of decay.

The stark contrast left the group momentarily stunned.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4439 – "I can't even remember how many years it's been since a living person last came here!"

A woman's voice rang out, intensifying the already rich fragrance in the air.

Moments later, a figure emerged-a stunning woman around five feet seven inches tall. Her fitted-red gown accentuated her flawless, curvaceous figure. Her smooth, snow-white skin gleamed without a single blemish.

Her full chest and long, slender legs exuded an air of allure. Her crimson lips carried a mature charm, while her exquisitely delicate features, seductive eyes, and fiery lips made every glance and movement captivating.

Even Judith and Catalina, upon seeing the woman, couldn't help but feel a pang of inferiority.

Cloud and the lightning beast were entirely entranced, their jaws slack as drool dripped from their mouths.

In an instant, it seemed their spiritual senses had fallen under the woman's control.

Only Jared fought to remain clear-headed. Though his eyes were locked on the woman, his gaze was devoid of lust or desire.

The woman glanced twice at Jared, surprise flickering in her expression.

"Who are you?" Jared demanded. "Were you the one who killed the people downstairs?"

"Mister, do I look like someone who could kill anyone? I didn't kill any of them," the woman replied, her face showing a trace of grievance.

Her voice and expression were masterfully designed to tug at a man's heartstrings.

"It couldn't have been her. A saintess like this would never kill anyone!" Cloud interjected, surprisingly quick to defend the woman.

For someone who had never dared to speak out of turn in Jared's presence, this was completely out of character.

"Yeah, there's no way she's responsible. I'll vouch for her!" the lightning beast added, drooling as it spoke.

Jared ignored their words. It was clear that the moment the woman appeared, their spiritual senses had been manipulated.

Judith and Catalina, being women, were unaffected by the woman's beauty. Even so, their faces betrayed shock, and they stood speechless.

The presence of such a beautiful woman was a psychological blow to them.

"If it wasn't you, then who killed them? Who are you, and why are you here in this tower?" Jared pressed, his breathing uneven.

Facing this nearly perfect woman, Jared struggled to maintain control.

He was still a man, after all, and resisting such a beauty was almost impossible.

Yet the faint voice of reason lingering in his consciousness field continued to warn him that this woman was far from ordinary.

"I was framed and trapped here. Mister, if you save me, I'll devote myself to you, I'll serve you every day."

She began to approach Jared, step by step, each step carrying an intoxicating scent that stirred his emotions.

Jared felt his self-control slipping. The overwhelming urge to hold her, to lose himself in her presence, grew stronger with each passing second.

Yet, that tiny shred of reason still held him back.

As the woman drew closer, Jared's grip on his sanity weakened further.

When she finally stood before him, the last thread of restraint snapped.

He gave in to his recklessness.

The Vermilion Demon Lord's voice echoed in his mind, urging him, "Don't give in! Wake up!"

Alas, was no use.

Jared lunged forward, wrapping his arms tightly around the woman. His body burned with heat, his eyes blazing red like those of a ravenous wolf.

Far from being frightened, the woman chuckled softly and leaned in, her crimson lips pressing toward Jared's.

Cloud and the lightning beast looked on with envy.

Watching the scene unfold, Judith and Catalina couldn't hide the subtle shift in their expressions. Their brows furrowed slightly, and a hint of jealousy flickered in their eyes.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4440 – Just as the woman was about to kiss Jared, her expression suddenly turned to one of terror, and she shoved him away.

At that moment, Jared snapped back to clarity and stared at the woman with a lingering sense of dread.

He realized he had almost been completely under her control.

"Why didn't you stop me, Mr. Vermilion?" Jared asked angrily, addressing the Vermilion Demon Lord within his consciousness field. Despite being present in his consciousness field, Vermilion Demon Lord had failed to intervene.

"F\*ck, I've been yelling at you for ages! You couldn't hear me. The moment you see a woman, you're a goner, especially one this stunning," the Vermilion Demon Lord snapped. "This is your weakness, and there's nothing I can do about it."

Embarrassed, Jared scratched his head and apologized, "Mr. Vermilion, my bad. I guess I couldn't help myself."

"You're lucky she pushed you away in the nick of time. Otherwise, you'd be nothing more than a dried corpse by now," the Vermilion Demon Lord retorted.

Jared couldn't help but wonder why the woman had seduced him only to push him away.

"How... How do you have Draconian bloodline in you? And not just any, but the purest Golden Dragon bloodline?" the woman asked in disbelief, her eyes fixed on Jared.

"I'm a descendant of the Golden Dragon. Of course, I carry its bloodline. But who are you, and how do you know my bloodline so well?"

Jared gréw curious.

Jared was genuinely curious. While some could detect his Draconian lineage or recognize him as the son of a dragon only a rare few could identify his Golden Dragon's True Form.

Yet this woman had discerned it immediately upon coming close to him.

The woman's face lit up with excitement as she knelt before Jared. "My name is Cyanna Cabeza of the Azure Dragons."

"You're Draconian too?" Jared's eyes widened in surprise and delight.

He hadn't expected this woman, whose beauty had momentarily overpowered his reason, to also be Draconian. He hadn't investigated her earlier, so her bloodline had caught him entirely off guard.

Jared released a faint Draconian aura from the draconic essence he carried.

The aura enveloped Cyanna, who responded in kind by emitting her own Draconian aura.

Their auras intertwined, confirming their shared Draconian heritage instantly.

As Jared began to withdraw his aura, he noticed something amiss. Frowning, he asked, "What happened to your power? It feels like it's been sealed."

Indeed, Jared could sense that Cyanna's abilities were sealed by some external force.

"Master. I..."

"Don't call me Master! My name is Jared Chance. You can address me as Jared or Mr. Chance," he interrupted, waving his hand to stop her.

While the Golden Dragons was undoubtedly more prestigious than the Azure Dragons, Jared wasn't interested in establishing dominance or being called "Master" by Cyanna.

"Mr. Chance, my powers have been sealed, and I've been trapped inside this tower. There are restrictions here that I cannot break," Cyanna explained.

"Who imprisoned you in this tower? And what about the corpses on the first and second levels? Were you responsible for those deaths?" Jared asked.

"It wasn't me. I don't have the power to kill anyone, nor do I know who is behind this. Besides, I'm not the only one imprisoned here," Cyanna replied.

"What? There are others?" Jared was shocked to hear this revelation.

"Yes, there are others. This tower has nine levels, arid each level imprisons one individual. I don't know who placed us here. All I know is that the level above me holds an old geezer who has been training for ten thousand years. While we're unable to leave our respective floors, we can still communicate. That's all I know. I've been here so long that I've lost track of time," she said, her expression turning somber.

Her sorrowful demeanor stirred a sense of pity in Jared's heart.